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Wayland July 29/61

Dear Garrison

Having been suffering from illness for the last fortnight I have not done my third part, but I shall finish it to day & let you have it by the Express at 10 A.M. tomorrow. It will not exceed a column.

I suppose the forms of last week have been distributed. If by any chance my dissertation is still standing & you can keep it a few days without inconvenience, I wish you would.

Are you cast down by the late seeming disaster? I know you are not because you believe there is a God, to say nothing of other reasons. He has a hook in

in the mouth of Leviathan until he vomit him in his own time. Meantime he manifests his gracious purpose towards us by chastisement.

"When the field is sown with wrong
The ripened fruit is death".

Was it not just that we should reap as we have sown, at least till we cease to scatter the seeds of death? A dozen victories would not have done so much to bring us to the right path as that disgraceful rout. We needed it worst of all things, more even than we do good officers! As for our weak enemies, it is only a touchstone, which reveals them more broadly & universally to the people & the world, as corrupt & hardened barbarians,

men of sin, sons of perdition,
who have said with Satan:
"Evil be thou my good."

Yours Faithfully

D. Lee Child